

THE COURIER

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Clarke College, Dubuque, Iowa, December 17, 1947

Number 5

Plans for the Chicago Dance . . .



are occupying much of the time of Mary McGinnis (left) and Helen Mier who seem to be enjoying it.

Clarke Dept. To Sponsor Essay Contest

1500 Announcements
Go to High Schools

Sponsoring an essay contest for high school junior and senior girls, the Clarke College publicity department has sent out 1500 announcements to public and parochial high schools in the Mid-west region.

F. X. Connolly, critic of the English Department, Fordham University, will be the final judge of the papers, with members of the Clarke English Department eliminating all but the top six.

The winner of the contest, as the guest of the S.L.C. and the Press Club, will spend a weekend at Clarke with all expenses paid. She will attend the Junior Prom in February with a Loras College man as an escort, and will receive \$25 in cash.

The essay may be on any subject, but must be informal and creative, not factual, and it must not exceed 1000 words.

It must be completely original in content and structure, and only minor corrections on the part of teachers or parents, such as occasional spelling or punctuation errors, will be valid. A written statement from a teacher must testify to its originality. Manuscripts, numbered so that no identification may influence the judges, must be in by January 15.

Suppose

YOU will give and receive gifts this Christmas time. Suppose you had nothing to give?

Suppose there was nothing to receive?

YOU will go to Mass this Christmas Day.

Suppose you were devoid of faith?

Suppose man's inhumanity had crushed belief in God in you?

YOU will sit down to an ample Christmas dinner—turkey and all.

Suppose you had only bread?

There are people in the world who have nothing to eat.

There are people in the world who have nothing to give.

There are people in the world who are faithless because life has made them so.

YOU can give to them—food for their bodies which will also kindle their souls and make them believe in God and man again.

Give to them of your *want*.

Give to them of your *work*.

Suppose you were one of them?

What would you wish us to do for you?

Do likewise.

S.L.C. Plans Holiday Dance In Chicago

Alumnae and Students
Invited to Attend

The Student Leadership Council will sponsor a holiday dance Monday, December 29, at the Edgewater Beach Hotel, Chicago, for Clarke students and alumnae.

Co-chairmen for the dance are Mary McGinnis and Helen Mier. Ticket chairman Agnes Kamper is being assisted by Evelyn Zimka, Pat Morrison, Louise Regan, Janet Mullen, Barbara Talbot, Pat Jans, Pat Burke, Mary Jane Durkin, and Maryann Nachowicz. Joan Hogan and Ann Donovan made arrangements for the orchestra, and Pat Williams and Jackie Sullivan selected the room. The publicity committee lists Phillis Frazier, chairman, Elnora Reid, Ruth Langer, Virginia Heidkamp, and Gloria Sable.

Invitations were sent to the alumnae of the past three years. Dorothy Durbin, '46, alumnae arrangements chairman, and the Chicago alumnae have offered to arrange accommodations for the out-of-town guests.

Parents of Clarkites invited to chaperon for the evening are Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence E. Donovan, Mr. and Mrs. John Hogan, Mr. and Mrs. George Kamper, Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Lynch, Mr. and Mrs. John McGinnis, Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Mier, and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Morrison.

Christmas Festivities Begin at Clarke

Formal Dinner and Candlelighting
Precede Yuletide Vacation

With the Christmas songs of early morning carolers echoing in their hearts, Clarkites begin their homeward journeys after the last class today. Christmas festivities commenced last night with the formal banquet, followed by the candlelighting ceremony.

The student's dining hall was gaily decorated for the occasion. Christmas trees stood on either side of the entrance, and sprigs of evergreen and silver and red globes adorned the tables. Individual place cards announced the Student Leadership Council's gift to the college community, a novena of Masses to be said for the intentions of the faculty and the students.

Father Luby Appointed Loras Head

Msgr. Martin Installed
As Sacred Heart Pastor

The Very Rev. Sylvester D. Luby has been appointed president of Loras College, succeeding the Right Rev. Michael J. Martin, as announced by the Most Rev. Archbishop Henry P. Rohlman.

Father Luby, professor of history at Loras and a member of the faculty since his ordination in 1928, is an alumnus of both the Academy and the College, from which he was graduated with honors. He studied theology at the Sulpician Seminary, Catholic University, Washington, D. C., where he received the degrees of Bachelor of Sacred Theology and Master of Arts in history. Father Luby did his graduate work in history at the Catholic University, Columbia University, and the University of Wisconsin, where he held the Charles Kendall Adams fellowship in history.

Besides his educational activities, the new president of Loras has been active in pastoral work and spiritual direction of fraternal organizations, and is in wide demand as a speaker.

Msgr. Martin has been named pastor of Sacred Heart Church in Dubuque where he will take up residence at the end of the semester.

Candlelighting

The traditional candlelighting ceremony took place in the drawing room of Mary Frances Clarke hall, where the Senior Class had decorated a Christmas tree. The seniors, juniors and the members of the Schola met in the chapel of Our Lady to escort Betty Jean Anderson, sodality prefect, to the second floor corridor, where she joined other class officers, standing at the windows overlooking the drawing room. Before them on the sills rested the candles waiting to be lighted from the flame Miss Anderson had brought from the sanctuary lamp. Opening the program, Sue Rink, S.L.C. president, explained the significance of the candlelighting ceremony to the assembled student body and guests. Miss Anderson then extended a greeting to all, and as she passed the lighted taper to Miss Rink, the choir sang "O Light of the World." After Miss Rink touched the flame to the Faculty candle, she passed the taper to Madeleine Brady, senior president, who lit the senior candle and greeted the junior class. Junior, sophomore, and freshman presidents, Nancy Calkins, Helen Dalton, and Joanne Lomax, receiving the flame in turn, lighted their class candle and presented a Christmas message.

After its individual candle was lighted, each class sang a Christmas hymn. The seniors presented "The Birthday of the King"; the juniors' selection was "O Holy Night"; the sophomores chose "Jesu Bambino"; and the freshmen sang "Under the Stars."

Verse Choir

A verse speaking choir, composed of members of the Clarke College Players directed by Mary Chidester, presented the Christmas Gospel from St. Luke.

Terry Lynch directed members of the Glee Club in singing "Calm on the Listening Ear of Night" by Harker and "Silent Night" by Gruber. Accompanists were Gloria Weimer, piano; Mary May, cello; and Mary Virginia Hilvers, violin.

Guests for the evening were the Most Reverend Henry P. Rohlman, Archbishop of Dubuque; Most Reverend Edward A. Fitzgerald, Coadjutor Bishop of Dubuque; Right Reverend Monsignor William Shulte, chaplain of Mt. Carmel; Right Reverend Monsignor Michael J. Martin, president of Loras College; Reverend Sylvester Luby, president-elect of Loras College; Reverend Norbert C. Barrett, Reverend L. J. Guter, Reverend J. J. Kirk, and Reverend Eugene Weimer, chaplains of Clarke College; Reverend William Collins, and Reverend Philip Hamilton, members of the Faculty of Clarke College; Mrs. Wilbur Dalzell, Miss Mary Elizabeth Feeney, Mrs. Frances Kelly, and Miss Rosalyn Muehl, lay members of the Faculty of Clarke College; Mrs. Alice D. Mitchell, housemother at Mary hall; and Mrs. W. A. Henneger, and Miss Catherine Linehan, receptionists at Mary Frances Clarke residence hall.

C.C. Sodalists To Play Santa For Christmas

Clarke sodalists will play Santa to 45 orphans from St. Mary's Orphanage and 100 old folks from St. Francis Home for the Aged.

At Friday's convocation, letters to Santa from the orphans were distributed. Jane Mitchell acted as mistress of ceremonies at a short skit in which a sextet composed of Mary Michel, Lucille Lee, Helen Mier, Rita Flannery, Rose Mary Ritts, and Marjorie Rooney sang a parody to White Christmas. Including St. Francis' Home is a new venture for the Clarke Sodality.

The Christmas-wrapped packages will be marked with either the name of the orphan or the age group into which the donor falls, and will be presented to the charities before the students leave for Christmas vacation.

Maryhall Greet Christmas Season

The twenty-one freshmen at Maryhall observed this first Christmas season at Clarke with a social weekend highlighted by the erection of a tree, open house, and a formal dinner.

Friday night the tree was decorated and placed in the social room with a party following the ceremonies. The girls held open house Sunday afternoon for all Clarke students.

The exchanging of gifts which had been placed under the tree followed the dinner, held Monday night under the direction of Mrs. Alice D. Mitchell, house mother. Singing of carols concluded the evening, details of which had been organized by Marjorie Carey, Maryhall officer.

Christmas vacation will begin today after the student's last class.

This change in the program is a result of the free day given to the school by His Excellency, the Most Reverend Edward A. Fitzgerald, bishop of Dubuque diocese, on his December 8 visit. The Executive-Judicial committee of the S.L.C., with the faculty, decided that the students would apply this day to the Christmas vacation.

Classes are scheduled to be resumed on January 7.

Clarke Courier

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FOUNDED IN 1843
BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY B.V.M.



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In the College Light . . .

For the past few weeks gay sprigs of holly and colorful wreaths decorating the residence hall have heralded the approach of the holiday season. Some enterprising collegians are even proudly displaying miniature lighted Christmas trees in their rooms, while windows revealing snow-blanketed pines outside provide the perfect background. There is an abundance of Christmas spirit in evidence on campus, manifested in snatches of carols hummed in the frosty air . . . smiling faces . . . talk of holiday festivities and hymns at Midnight Mass . . . Christmas tree decorations and fireplaces . . . plum pudding and sleighbells . . . children's hopes of Santa Claus and stockings hanging in a row. As we leave for that long-anticipated vacation, here are some thoughts in keeping with the mistletoe mood.

SHOPPING SOLUTION

For those of you who have just about run out of ideas for that Christmas shopping list, the Saturday Evening Post features a two-page color spread of illustrated Columbia record albums—from the current hit tunes to the always popular semi-classics and opera. Who wouldn't be interested in Oscar Levant's recording of Rhapsody in Blue with the Philadelphia Orchestra, an album of the Music of Victor Herbert recorded by Andre Kostelanetz and his orchestra, or the Piano Music Of Chopin? For South American fans there's Tango With Cugat along with South of the Border by Morton Gould and his orchestra. On the popular side, any phonograph enthusiast would be interested in All-Time Favorites by Harry James and Eddy Duchin Reminisces. Turning to the more classic selections we find that Columbia offers a Lily Pons Waltz Album with Andre Kostelanetz's orchestra, a Metropolitan Opera Association Production of Hansel and Gretel in English, Sincerely Yours, an album by Rise Stevens, and Rimsky-Korsakov's Scheherazade among the favorites of opera lovers. And surely you know someone who'd be delighted to find Selections From the Student Prince under the Christmas tree!

CHRISTMAS RUSH

In a thought-provoking and distinctive feature in the December Sign magazine, Father Walter Farrell, O.P., emphasizes a different note in the Christmas scene, as he declares that the picture of the peace and serenity of Bethlehem, the graceful angels, gentle music, and the calm joy of our Lady is not wholly a true one. In his article appropriately titled "Christmas Rush," Father Farrell points out that although peace does reign in our hearts on the Birthday of Our Saviour, this peace should not be identified with an accomplished fact which leaves no room for more to be done. "Actually the satisfying character of Christmas peace," states the author, "is not from any static or stagnant exhaustion of goals, but rather from the supreme order of a beginning holding out infinite promise." Although a peaceful serenity does characterize this great feast, the dominant note of the Christmas story as told in the Gospels is a note of haste. Mary's time had nearly come as she and Joseph approached Bethlehem, and they had to find shelter at once. The appearance of the angel broke the night watch of the shepherds in a sudden and startling fashion: "Behold an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the brightness of God shone round about them; And they feared with a great fear." The shepherds also acted hastily: "Let us go over to Bethlehem . . . and they came with haste." Herod immediately called a meeting of his advisers on hearing of the birth of the Child. And the Wise Men set out at once from the East trying to keep pace with a star. The hearts of Mary and Joseph were hurried and anxious to surrender themselves to God. "The paradox of Christmas," Father Farrell concludes, "lies not in its lack of haste, but in the complete order, the unbroken serenity of breathless haste that rushes us into the arms of God."

JOYEUX NOEL!

—M. E. K.

Campus Chats

by Pat Downs

I found Isabel the other day relaxing on her casually-made bed, after having made my way to her room following a trail of orange peels and crumbs from the pie she had carried away from the table. She was gazing forlornly at a row of empty coke bottles and an equally empty purse. "Guess I'll have to write home before Christmas after all," she moaned. "I'm dead broke!" I told her not to worry, just to send a telegram and the idea seemed definitely to improve her state of mind.

She lay there looking so exhausted . . . and collegiate . . . that my eyes brimmed with sympathetic tears as I choked out the all-important question I had come to ask. "Isabel," I said, "what do you think of college life?" A groan (and this was voice and diction week). "Isabel," I stammered, "what do—"

"Nothing. I got up too early this morning." Another groan.

Here was Isabel Brown, Clarke girl, and what did she think of college life? Absolutely nothing. Here was a girl we all know so well, the girl who's never very late to anything, especially to psych class in the morning where she prepares her assignment for history class so that in history she can prepare her logic assignment, so that in—but you know her too. Just how could Isabel Brown think nothing about a college life that offers her so many opportunities of relaxation between classes?

"Isabel," I tried again, "what do you like about college?" This was no good either for Isabel only smiled coyly and said:

"Vacations!" Then suddenly her voice climbed to the pitch of a siren.

"Station seven!" She was answering the ampicall. And then, since the message wasn't for her, Isabel plodded

(Continued on Page 4)

by Rosemary Kaufmann

Midst a clutter of red material, white cotton, and wooden puppet bodies, I sat across the work table from my mother and began to interview her on her hobby for my journalism assignment.

As she completed one of her miniature Santa Clauses which have been in the making for the past few months, spreading an early and prolonged Christmas spirit in our home, she smilingly began to answer my inquiries.

Her hobby is designing and fashioning puppets and marionettes of which she has made approximately 150. "Now these Santa Clauses are finger puppets," she explained. The Santas are small fellows not over six inches tall and are operated by placing two fingers in the pants' legs of the puppets.

Marionettes are large figures ranging from thirteen inches to thirty-six inches and are controlled by strings. Of this type Mother's pride and joy is a jolly, fat Santa, like the one in the poem, whose "little round belly shook when he laughed like a bowlful of jelly."

The remaining two types which she has tried are hand puppets which fit over the hand like a glove, and shadow puppets which are manipulated by sticks behind a screen.

Mother laughed as she said that people would think she did no housework. But puppetry is just a sideline to her tasks which had become a monotonous routine. "This hobby first intrigued me when I read about a couple traveling in Europe and presenting marionette shows before royalty." So two years ago with an eye to the fun of the present and the prospects of the future she made her first marionette, "The Football Doll." The lines, 'who could only kick, he could never

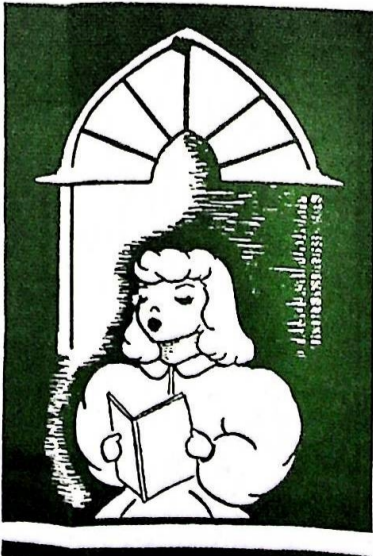
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Mistletoe and Missions

Mistletoe at Christmas has become synonymous with a kiss, a mark of Yuletide affection and good cheer. But the sale of this symbolic green plant has a deeper Christian meaning than this at Clarke.

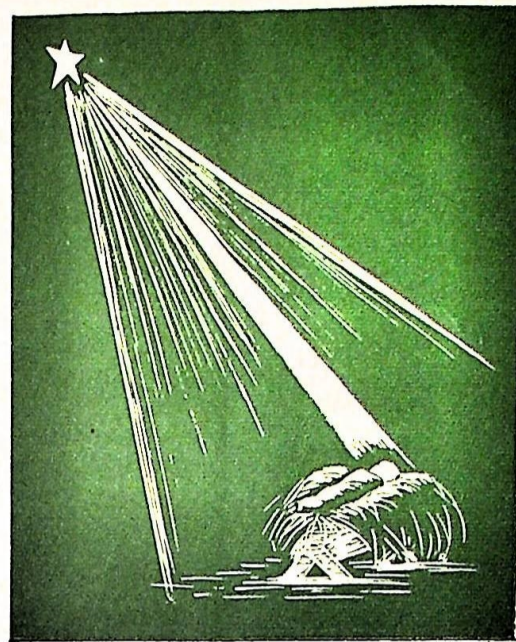
Through this project, inaugurated by the Sodality last year, the plant, once sacred to the pagan rites of the druids, is directly turned to spreading Christ's kingdom on earth. For as each Clarkite buys her package of shiny green leaves with waxy white berries, she is helping to build a school in which Catholicism will be taught.

The little colored children of Muskogee, Oklahoma, will receive the benefits of the mistletoe sale, for the proceeds go to a building fund to provide a Catholic school for them. Their pastor, Reverend H. Montambeau, C.S.P., provides the mistletoe.



—ODRA CARNEY

And This Man Sh



Rose Vogel

'A light shall shine upon us this day: for Our Lord is born to us; and He shall be called wonderful, God, the prince of peace . . .'

And It Came To



Joan Cronin, Rose Mary Ritts, Joanne Fisherkeller, Barbara Stavros, Christmas Gospel from St. Luke at Candlelighting last night.

His Man
Be Our Peace . . .

the time of
for kin-
selfish-
flame.
poetry of
this, that
in hearts
its charm,
in Beth-
mas love
and causes
be born
enlarged
nature. Let
may be
grace of
love His
peace, and
and love
His great

Rose Vogel
hall shine upon us this
Our Lord is born to
He shall be called won-
od, the prince of peace

It Came Toss . . .



Joanne Fisher, Barbara Sheridan, members of the verse speaking choir which read the



Mary Louise Dunn

'... the Creator of Man, . . .
deigned to be born of a virgin,
and having become man without
man's aid, enriched us with His
divinity.'

What Do YOU Think?

Dear Editor:

If Clarke is a member of the N. F. C. C. S., why isn't it more active in the organization? According to the newspapers of other Catholic colleges, they have been doing a great deal to aid the Bishops' Relief—a program now underway for the benefit of the starving in Europe. I know that Clarke made a small donation to the fund earlier this year, but we can do more.

Where is our N.F.C.C.S. spirit?

Sincerely,
DEVINE BRENNAN

(Editor's Note: Of interest to our readers will be the following opinions expressed by the Dubuque couples who attended the recent Cana Conference).

I thought the conference was wonderful and beautifully presented. I do not understand why we have waited so long to start. Now I hope we have more conferences, especially one on the relationship of parents to children.

After twenty-four years of married life, I wish I could have had a conference like this before or immediately after I was married. I thank God for the privilege of being here.

This was a most helpful and enjoyable conference. I think a conference for engaged couples would prove helpful as well as one for the parents of teenagers.

This was indeed the most pleasant and instructive day of my life. I trust with such a beginning the movement will gain momentum.

I found this first conference most enjoyable as well as inspiring, and I think all of us know more about how to bring our marriage to the standards of Christ in the light of His teaching, and the traditions of the Church. I know we will do all that we can to further this movement.

It was a very wonderful conference and congratulations are in order to all concerned. I would suggest that this group organize as the nucleus for the continuance of these conferences.

I have come very close to God—the closest I've come since I bore my first child.

I feel enlightened and am resolved to renew my vows to make a happy home. I am spurred on in my effort to maintain a happy marriage. May these Cana conferences continue.

I feel as if a series of conferences with the same moderator would be most beneficial.

We both greatly enjoyed the Cana Conference and we hope we can live up to the ideals set forth by Monsignor Jaeger.

Dear Editor:
It seems to me that Miss Downs of THE COURIER staff has been most unfair in her interview with me. Not only did she talk with me at an inopportune moment, but she did not present either a full or a true portrait of my real self. She neglected to mention that I had spent the previous night studying for an important test, nor did she comment on my polished appearance and well-modulated voice when I left the Residence Hall that evening on a dinner date.

Sincerely,
ISABEL BROWN

Yes, Isabel, you can be conscientious about your work; you can be charming in appearance, and that is why we have created you as a composite of all we do not want in a Clarke girl. You can be, but are you when you don't feel like it?

The real Clarke girl lives by straight thinking, not on emotions.

Very sincerely,
THE EDITORS

Last Morning

Adeste fideles, laeti triumphantes! Sleepy freshmen eyes pop open and gaze perplexedly around darkened rooms, hands grope for alarm clocks, and eyebrows rise at sight of the time—5 A.M.

Then, as the heart-gladdening strains of beautiful Christmas carols increase in volume and fill the corridors, doors burst open, and smiling ranks of seniors file into and out of the rooms. The freshmen also smile, as they realize that they are being initiated into one of the oldest of Clarke traditions—Senior Caroling on the morning before vacation.

Sophomores waken drowsily, and looking back to their first caroling experiences, are glad they will hear the familiar songs for still two more Christmases. And juniors, listening to the voices, think of next year, when they will be the carolers.

But the seniors, at their last caroling, carry away memories which will always turn their thoughts to Clarke at Christmas time.



JOAN DELANEY

Dr. Overstreet Stresses Need For Maturity

"Never yet in the history of the world have there been enough mature people in the right places," pointed out Dr. Harry Overstreet, eminent philosopher and psychologist, quoting G. B. Chisholm, head of psychiatric services in Canada during the war, while speaking on "The Art of Growing Up," last Thursday in the Clarke College Auditorium.

According to Dr. Overstreet, a mature person is one who is possessed of a serene inner life. He is mentally mature, in that he goes on learning, becoming more and more wise in the realities of life; emotionally secure, free from senseless fears and uncontrolled moods, able to pick a job and see it through; and socially mature, in that he is able to think of others before himself, that he tries to make the lives of other people richer than they are.

Clarkites Help Raise Tuberculosis Fund

Volunteers from the freshman and sophomore classes devoted their time Saturday morning to the Tuberculosis Prevention Drive. The girls sold bangles on Main Street to help raise funds for the prevention and cure of this dreaded disease.

Those who participated were Joan Hurley, Marilyn McCaffrey, Dorothy Powers, Pat Burke, Mary Simones, Sally Wasserman, Rosemary Glentzner, Margie Carey, Sandra Gallagher, Janet Mullen, Elnora Reid, Helen Dalton, Kathleen Dumsor, Katherine Oberdorfer, Joanne Lomax, Bette Rausch, and Janyce Lundon.

Each year at this time the girls sell tuberculosis seals. This Christmas they have redoubled their efforts to help the needy by devoting their free time to the cause.



It seems there are some things going on that you haven't heard about, so before you go all-out for the big holiday season, take a peek back Perspective way.

MARYHALL ENTERTAINS

Those 14 sophomores who were "Maryhall girls" last year were enthusiastic after their visit "home" on Sunday, December 1. This year's Maryhalls entertained college president, Sister Mary Anne Leone, B.V.M., Sister Mary S. Maureen, B.V.M., who was one of the two sisters in charge last year, and former residents at a breakfast following 8 o'clock Mass in the chapel at Maryhall. Preceding the Mass the blessing of a holy water fount donated by the "old girls" took place. For those alumnae it was a memorable day—and brought back a host of recollections. Girls attending were Barbara Hutchinson, Jan Ketterhagen, Katie McCarthy, Pat Jans, Joan McCoy, Lucille Bruner, Katie Hood, Mary Pat Miller, Sharon Ehlinger, Dorothy Watson, Rita Flannery, Elnora Reid and Janet Mullen. Dorothea Kovel was unable to attend.

A telegram was received after Mass from Sister Mary St. Rose, B.V.M., first Maryhall advisor, now attending Catholic University in Washington, D. C. In it she expressed her desire to be with the group.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLAR DONATION

And Maryhall is in the limelight again as a result of a \$100 donation made by the mother of a Clarke freshman. Sister Mary Lucilda, B.V.M., Maryhall advisor, has stated that the money will probably be used for gold candlesticks to match the tabernacle. The donor prefers to remain anonymous.

CHICAGO CLARKE COLLEGE CLUB

Sister Mary Paschal, B.V.M., and Sister Mary Francine, B.V.M., attended a meeting of the Chicago C.C. Club last Sunday. About fifty members were present at a Mass in the Holy Name Cathedral and a Communion breakfast served at the Illinois Catholic Women's Club in the Lewis Towers. The speaker, Reverend Paul J. Cull, talked on the Immaculate Conception.

TEN LITTLE INDIANS

One of Loras' finest productions is its latest, "Ten Little Indians," given on December 7 and 8, starring Tom Hurm, Fred Seeburg, and Mary Duggan, a Clarke graduate. The play was taken from the book by Agatha Christie, and the movie starring Barry Fitzgerald.

The story is intriguing. All but two of the characters are killed by the time the final curtain falls.

THREE AND ONE

And at Loras again—in the sport light we see the Duhawks surging forward with three wins in their opening weeks of play. With a 60-36 score, the Loras Five trounced Platteville State Teacher's in the first official game. The second victory—over St. Mary's, Winona, (51-42) was followed by a match with St. Thomas. The Tommies tipped Loras to the tune of 61-53. The fourth game, played here, with Hardin-Simmons, was taken by Loras, 66-44.

And it won't be long before the team will leave for New York to play one of their biggest games.

ERRATUM

And last—both glad and sad are we to announce that the name of Joanne Fisherkeller, freshman, was omitted from the Dean's List in the last issue of The Courier. Joanne's first quarter grade point is 3.36.

—Which should remind you that the end of the second quarter is approaching—so soon after Christmas—which reminds me to say HAPPY HOLIDAYS TO YOU!!

JAN KETTERHAGEN

HAPPY NEW YEAR

IT HAPPENS HERE

Tight, tight, tighter—the strings of joyous tension are being strained to their utmost as all together we wait for "the best Christmas ever." Waiting, we break out in song . . . carols . . . we forget so many things but never those. Pomp and Circumstance, Mendelssohn's Wedding March, the National Anthem, school songs . . . each records emotions and sentiments in music, but only the Christmas carols draw all peoples together.

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la la la la—

Getting the first glimpse of the Christmas tree in the Res' Hall, all I could think of was Santa. Bare yet of trimming it was so chubby, so plump that I named it the "Green Santa."

"To be a senior"; "Wish I could help"; "They have all the fun." From all sides the entire student body eyes the senior tradition of a Tree Trimming Party with envy.

In miniature: Lillian Cunningham's room is as snug as a New England cottage with hooked rugs, spruce and red ribbon, a tiny crib, and a real-live-honest-to-goodness Christmas tree complete with lights, tinsel, ornaments.

Oh, come all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant—

Shrines constructed to honor Mary on December 8 blend into the Christmas season delightfully and make the college a veritable showplace of holiday devotion. At the feet of Mary's figure in the senior shrine symbolizing Our Lady of Fatima are the three little children who received the promises of the Lady and who have, since they came to Clarke, caused no little confusion. They're so life-like you'd expect them to speak. Marie Hoppenjan told us that she "adopted" them from a downtown store.

Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright—

A silent night to remember: It all started when art majors, Mary Fran Jaeger and Rosemary Grotkin returned after their regular Tuesday evening at the Boys' Club teaching handicrafts. It had been a busy evening and a snack seemed in order, but worse luck, the candy vending machine was empty! Rosemary remembered the other machine in the gym and induced Mary Fran to run over with her. It took a little while to find it because it had been moved, but as they started back to the Res' Hall they noticed that the lights they had left on had been turned off. When they go to the tunnel door it was locked! After exploring for an exit they took up headquarters in the swimming pool "because it was warmer," and took turns sleeping on the diving board because it was the only comfortable place. About 3 a.m. Mary Fran found a swim suit and went for an early morning dip . . . "mostly to pass time."

"All we could think of was what might be going on over in the Res' Hall if we had been missed," said Mary Fran who also agreed with her advisor that the long night was punishment enough.

God rest ye merry gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay—

Found a delightful little book entitled simply, *The Christmas Book*, in which holiday miscellany are compiled by Lewis and Heseltine. In one of the shorter pieces A. A. Milne solves a possible Christmas gift problem which might give you an idea! Suppose you were invited to spend the holidays with a family you knew slightly and consequently hadn't arrived laden with gifts, but did find out that they were wrapping things for you . . . don't be dismayed. The solution: get up before the others on Christmas morning, and if your name is Isabel Brown a few of the tags might read—"To mother from loving children and Isabel Brown," "To Mary from Joe and Isabel Brown."

O, little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie—

The December 6 broadcast of the Radio Workshop Players featured a heart-warming Christmas script by Moya Lagen—*The Storm King's Gift* which we think should be a splendid addition to the list of Clarke traditions. It is the story of a Little Wind who finds out about the anticipated birth of the Christ Child and plans to bring Him a gift of warmth. But in the midst of his plans the Little Wind hears St. Joseph say a storm is brewing. He hastens to the Storm King's Castle in order that he might stop the Storm King from going to Bethlehem on Christmas night. A good natured soul, the Storm King not only promises to stay at home that night but also sends a soft white cloud left over from the summer time as a gift to the Infant King. Gayly the Little Wind whisks down to Bethlehem and stops—right outside the manger! While up at the Storm King's Castle he had lost all his warmth and therefore his only gift too. Sadly he creeps into the manger to present the Storm King's gift and is welcomed by Mary who tells him that his gift of love is the greatest gift of all.

The whole cast under the direction of Mary Chidester deserves every congratulation for a very professionally finished show, while to the script originator Moya Lagen we express unlimited admiration for a charming imagination. We repeat: Let's establish *The Storm King's Gift* as Clarke's own Christmas story . . .

While the Seniors trimmed the tree, the juniors livened their Christmas spirits by taking an all-too-short sleigh ride out to a country inn for hamburgers and chili.

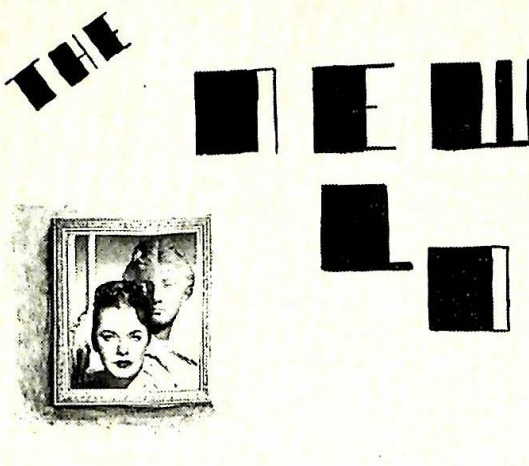
The social success of many Clarke holidays will be due to the work of Terry Lynch on milady's coiffure. Terry has been doing a rushing business with hair cuts and machineless permanents.

Inhabitants of dorm 401 enjoyed a short period of being envied and acclaimed by other fourth-floorers when they displayed a private phone in their room. Their heyday was soon over when Louella Seiber had to return it to the telephone company who very kindly lent it for C.C. Players' *Penthouse Portraits* as a prop.

Joy to the world! the Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King;

You have been a wonderful public and you truly deserve the best Christmas ever, but make the most of this week before Christmas for—
Christmas joy lies in waiting for it!

GLORIA SABLE



The Greeks had a word for it too,
And the Romans spoke *de novo aspectu*.
Do you wish to be Miss Kappa Kappa
And put yourself on the map—pa?
Pretiosa prizes are in *floris*—
Multa gifts *galoris*
For the *puella* who's Miss C. C.
Who knows! The prize may go t' tibi!
That *novus* look should do the trick
So get to work on the double quick
And let this *Domina* B. C.
Look to *Nostram Dominam* C. C.!



Peggy Gaffney, last week's Smile Queen.



Jane Mitchell, top girl in this week's campaign.

Rev. Karl Schroeder Addresses C.C.P. At Winter Program

"That a play is Catholic if it does not violate truth is the nearest approach one can make to a definition of Catholic Theatre," stated Reverend Karl G. Schroeder, head of the Drama Department at Loras College, in an address Wednesday night, opening "Penthouse Portraits," a winter production of the C.C. Players.

President of the Catholic Theatre Conference since last May, Father Schroeder sketched briefly the history of the drama, stressing individual Catholic contributions to its development.

Following his talk, Mary Anne Sheridan explained to the guests, present in the drawing room by invitation to the performance, the background and method of the arena system of play production.

Overtures, by Alice Gerstenberg, was the first Penthouse presentation. It dealt with that complex phenomenon, a woman's mind. Characters were enacted by Deane Hanson, Maribeth De Witt, Ann Donovan, and Maxine Manahan. Jane Mitchell was student director, assisted by Mary McGinnis.

The second production was *The Groom's Bouquet*, by Muriel Bolton, a story of the trepidations of a young bride the morning of her wedding. Moya Lagen portrayed Kate Barnes, the bride. Other characters were interpreted by Mary McGinnis, Patricia Jans, Dorothy Watson, Kathryn McCarthy, Mary Chidister, and Jane Mitchell. Miss Mary Elizabeth Feeney was faculty director.

The Christmas Gospel, from St. Luke, was then presented by the Verse Speaking Choir, directed by Mary Chidester.

Hostesses for the evening were Mary Chidester and Mary McGinnis.

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Former Editor To Marry At Christmas

Marie Bohan, '47, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Bohan, of Shell Rock, Iowa, and former editor of *The Courier*, will become the bride of Loren L. Schmitz of Waterloo, Iowa, in Sacred Heart Church, Waterloo, Saturday morning, December 27, at 9:30 o'clock.

Following the honeymoon, the couple will reside in Milwaukee where Mr. Schmitz is attending Marquette University.

Miss Bohan, who graduated Magna Cum Laude, was an English major.

Campus Chats

by Pat Downs

(Continued from Page 2)

casually down the hall in bare feet and pajamas to look for the lucky girl.

I was resolved to conduct an interview. "Isabel!" She didn't hear me. Her head was out the window watching the bottle of milk she held suspended from a piece of string. She pulled it up and showed it to me.

"I learned this in *The Lost Weekend*."

"Isabel," I ignored her, "to what would you attribute success at college?" But she only muttered "Nothing particular," as she went on licking the cream from the bottle cap.

Campus Chats

by Rosemary Kaufman

(Continued from Page 2)

glide," from *The Clown Doll* by Louis Untermeyer, had given her the inspiration for him.

Beginning with no knowledge outside of that gathered from books on the subject, Mother has experimented and continually increased her collection which now includes a pair of Irish clog dancers, a devil, a drunk, Uncle Remus characters, and Negro dancers.